

Wednesday July 25th

Dad. plowed all morning and I finished cutting the five-acre field east of the lane and went about two rounds on the ten-acre corner field. Frank turned out the cocks in the five-acre field as they were pretty wet in the bottom. He then worked till noon. This afternoon the Duaneburg brought our rack back and took their own and Dad. and I hauled in a couple of small loads with Joe & Belle and put them off with the hay fork in the big barn. We couldn't haul big loads as it was too soft in front of the barn doors. Frank cut with the big team in the corner field but was lathered a lot with the mower. He will have to go to Simcoe and get a new box ing for the pit man rod as the old one has cut out so there is too much play. Art. & Charlie were in to night to tell us Art's peas will be ready to cut in a narrow flat but they

Thursday July 26th

We put in a great night last night trying vainly to sleep. I did undress completely but just flopped on the bed and when Frank came home from town he woke me up. Dad. was running around trying to get coal and I was about melted so went and lay on the front step for a while. Frank tried the hammock and Dad. the sofa in the hall. They eventually did get to sleep but